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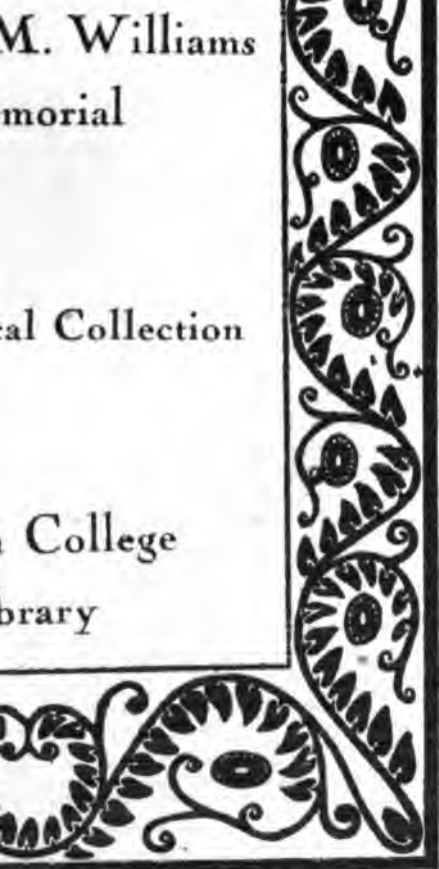
M. Williams

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TE DEL CVERVO



[See page 132.]

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*United States of America.*

C. A.

WITHOUT WHOSE H  
COULD NOT HAV

LEGEND OF THE CALLEJÓN DEL 1  
LEGEND OF THE ALTAR DEL PER  
LEGEND OF THE CALLEJÓN DEL 1  
LEGEND OF THE ADUANA DE SA  
LEGEND OF THE CALLE DE LA Q  
LEGEND OF THE CALLE DE LA C  
LEGEND OF THE MUJER HERRADA  
LEGEND OF THE ACCURSED BELL  
LEGEND OF THE CALLEJÓN DEL 1  
LEGEND OF THE LIVING SPECTRE  
LEGEND OF THE CALLE DE LOS 1  
LEGEND OF THE CALLE DE LA J  
LEGEND OF THE CALLE DE LA M  
LEGEND OF THE CALLE DEL PUE  
LEGEND OF LA LLORONA . . .



the popular imagination, has h  
it among the people a story  
popular heart.

Many of them simply are  
tions gone wrong: being root  
facts which have been disguise  
additions, or distorted by the s  
of successive generations of r  
the passing centuries. Other  
for their kernel some unacco  
happening that, appealing to  
for an explanation, has been  
ously by various imaginative  
degrees of perception and of in

[ ix ]

e conditions, of the time to  
ng. Among the older people  
Mexico, alike the lettered and  
they still are cherished with a  
and are told with a lively relish  
ed, among the common people,  
The too-sophisticated younger  
ppily, is neglectful and even  
Soon, as oral tradition, they

ely, the permanent preserva-  
these legends—and of many  
sort—long since was assured.  
serious meaning that is in  
[ x ]

as may be seen—again to  
recognized eminence—in the  
renderings of many of the  
Riva Palacio, and in the  
them that Don Juan de  
into charming verse. By  
tinction, not antiquarian  
collections of them have  
the best is the sympathetic  
R. de Arellano—in a purely  
the playwrights have been  
romantic of them—as the  
Manuel—perennially popular  
writers, in prose and in verse  
retellings are without end

While the oral transmission

[ xi ]

es which give to them their  
r and their peculiar charm.  
ions of them, therefore, are  
current among the common  
e the makers of them in the  
-passing them from heart to  
to heart again through the  
retained in them the subtle  
distinguishes a built-up folk-  
ry made by one mind at a  
hose artless telling of them—  
ent, full of repetitions and of  
preserves the full flavor of  
origin; and, most important of  
souled faith in their verity is

[ xii ]

here given, that I later  
City of Mexico. The  
drew in Monterey were  
old-fashioned, women  
established such friend  
them into freely confi  
the most abundant yield  
old Doña Miguelita (s  
the affectionate diminut  
loosely as a sort of bre  
family with whom we  
been alone I should no  
tract any information  
It would have been i

[x]

e old woman, with views of life  
and sound. As she was pre-  
ss in which the folk-stories of  
ed, she was the best of author-  
ent popular versions of them:  
it through my wife that her  
came to me. Various other  
countered casually, similarly  
contribution by my wife for  
One of the most useful was a  
r of rebozos; another, of equal  
endly old body whom we fell  
railway station while waiting  
rs for a vagrant train. To me  
nen would have been sealed

[ xiv ]

pre-  
es of  
hor-  
nem:  
her  
ther  
larly  
e for  
as a  
qual  
e fell  
iting  
o me  
ealed

years ago, and in  
the Hôtel del Ca  
that admirable lit  
Monsieur Gatillon  
the City of Mexi  
its loss.) Our a  
ginning in my  
professional capa  
friendship—still  
similarity of tas  
to my questions  
many old buildin  
tion in the course  
then all new to u  
serious respect fo

y; and the books which he  
ere certified to, later, by my  
n José María Vigil, Director  
. Nacional, as standard au-  
bought copies of all of them  
ction of Mexicana that I then  
form.

obliging as to spend several  
quarters—coming to us in the  
l luncheon and dinner when  
ities were in abeyance—that  
his dictation some of the  
ns with which his mind was  
dear Joséfa, he was an  
y on the current popular  
[xvi]



my  
n he  
y my  
ector  
au-  
them  
then  
  
veral  
n the  
when  
that  
the  
was  
s an  
bular

of his stories he  
would deepen  
bright brown ey  
his gestures—nev  
prieate—would e  
words. With th  
he invariably ac  
and through his  
frain of “and s  
*Señorita*—that n  
each fresh turn  
same time gave  
of affirmative fin  
a few words of c  
hibiting the pop

benefit. Some of his stories,  
complete, and undeniably  
startling in their elemental  
telling: "Once some masons  
in an old house, and in the wall  
boxes of money. After that,  
rich"! In justice I should  
sincere narrative merely was  
make-weight, at the end of a  
hidden-treasure story—in  
ghost-lady, the hider of the  
ending part.

an intelligent interest that  
[ xviii ]

softened—and even  
thankfulness—by t  
it was saved to me  
with her grand-nep  
treasured in his  
and who so freely  
lasting gratitude—  
enrichment of my c

NEW YORK, *Septemb*

THIS Don Juan  
rich and worthy  
bad vice of killing  
eleven o'clock, when  
striking, he went out f  
—as you know, Señor  
street that has been  
muffled in his cloak, a  
his hand.

Then he would meet  
and would ask him  
hour of the night?"  
heard the striking of  
"It is eleven hours c

<sup>1</sup>Se

And Don Juan Manuel  
so light a penance had  
and thought soon to have  
soul.

But that night, at midnight  
forth to do his penance, ran  
out from his own door through  
his ears, and near him was  
of a little bell. And he  
which troubled him was  
whom he had killed. And  
in his ears so wofully, a  
little bell was so terribly  
keep onward. Having a  
stomach was tormented

[ 3 ]



**CAPILLA DE LA**

the Esplanade, bent  
down upon his knee  
through.

And in the morning  
astonished, and every  
down to the cargados  
Plazuela de Santo Do-  
to see! And the sign  
hanging dead on the  
themselves had hung  
sins!

everybody knew about them  
er told me that this wonder  
convent of Santa Brígida when  
little girl; therefore you will  
that it did not occur yesterday.  
ne convent of Santa Brígida  
ning—being big, and full of  
more money than was needed  
f it and for the great giving  
here was at its doors. And  
v, Señor, there is no convent  
e church remains. However,  
urch that the miracle hap-

[ 6 ]



in love. The young  
came to know was u  
Señor Carraza, and he  
Doctors in the Roy  
versity—which shoul  
man. What he did t  
I do not know. Bu  
sent Sor Teresa in a  
and when she got the  
so well-behaved tha  
held her up to all the  
—and especially for  
obedience. Whateve  
did; and that withou

ty sorrowing around her—  
ust as she said she would die:  
ng anything the matter with

festival that was coming, it  
at she should be buried that  
efore they made ready a  
e for her; and they sent to  
r a coffin for her, and the  
d it was then, Señor, that  
.. Perhaps, because she was  
y, the carpenter thought that  
l not been taken properly.  
l so flurried, they really had

[ 8 ]

Then a wise old nun  
Superior and whispered  
as in life Sor Teresa  
perfect in obedience,  
be perfect in obedience  
vising that a command  
to fit into her coffin the  
old nun said, what was  
able, that even if Sor  
she was told to do, no  
as but little time would  
with her, and the case  
their failure as it was  
Mother Superior agreed

ter of the Mother Superior's  
mand! Slowly her holy feet  
ond the end of the coffin; and  
o the very edge of it; and then  
the edge of it; and then they  
upon the bottom of it with a  
most pious little bang. And  
, shrunk just as short as she  
d to shrink, fitting into her  
as you please! Then they  
have told you, Señor, in the  
e in the choir that was waiting  
re her blessed shrunken bones

[ 10 ] .

man who murdered a lady; and because of the best of times the lege, the scandal of in the whole town.

At that time—it was ago, Señor—there lived a lady called, because of the Puente del Clérigo, a lady who was named Doña. And she, being an orphan, was under the care of this priest: who was a very good man and was a person of the orders of San Francisco. Those days there were

use he was of a loyal nature  
Therefore this noble young  
love with Doña Margarita,  
but her uncle, the Padre Don  
at Don Duarte was a vicious  
gambler, and in other ways  
not have been—forbade his  
anything to do with him. So  
a while on those terms, and  
not like it at all.

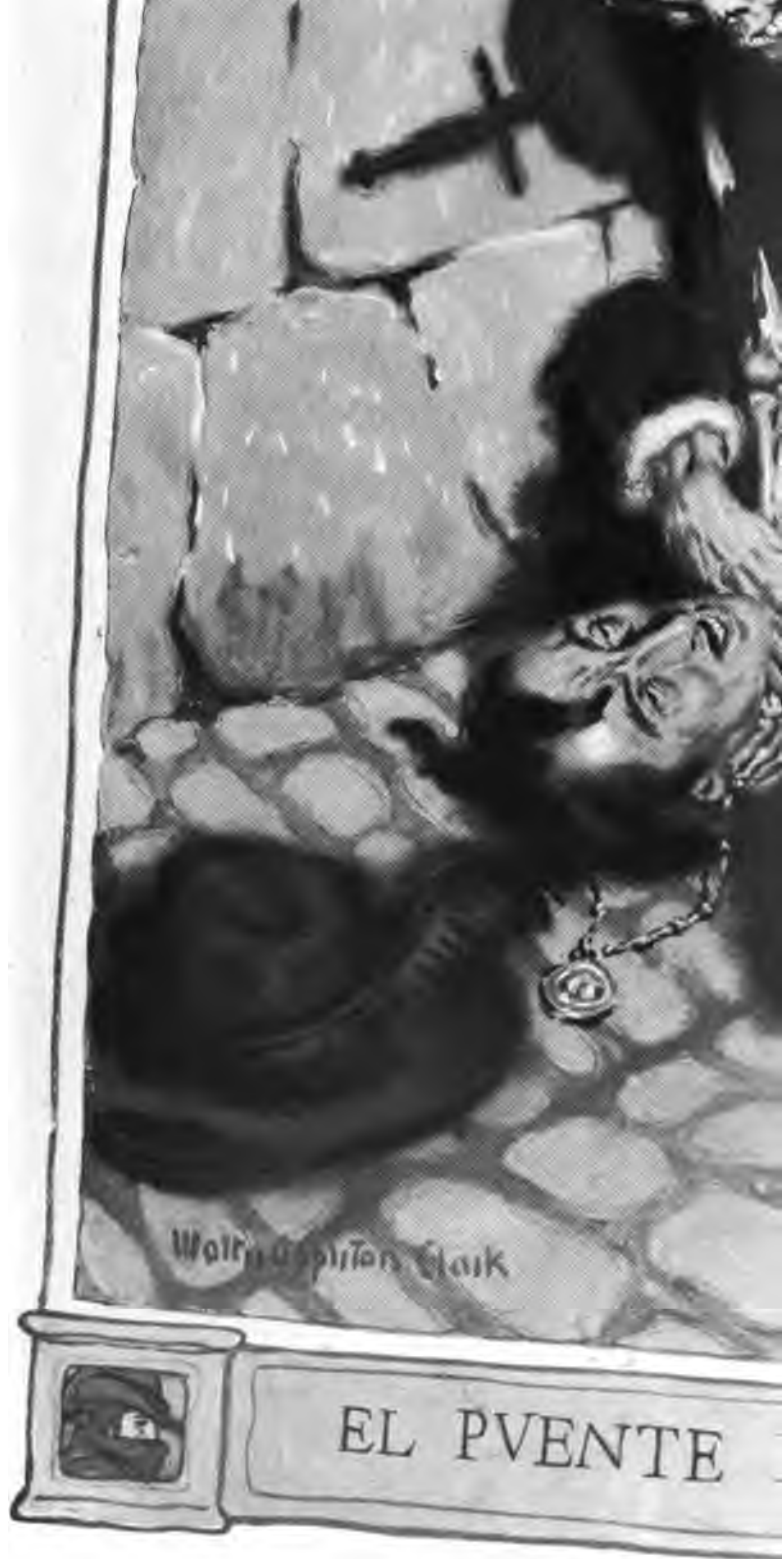
ned on a night, Señor, that  
at the window of Doña Mar-  
s love for her through the

[ 12 ]

him; and then he we

Not wishing to ha  
committed that mur  
go near Doña Marg  
year. And then—b  
would not suffer him  
longer—he went in t  
once more at her wi  
heart the wicked pu  
out to him, and then

That did not happ  
is a terrible mystery.  
it is this: Very early  
bors living thereabou  
on the Bridge of the



Walter Aspinall Clark

EL PVENTE



where coffee  
—and she  
oldest man  
one knew v  
mother, or  
called La l  
all. One o  
years passe  
never grew

She led a  
who was in  
hungry one  
simply, and  
She was a v  
nobody real  
On the san

partook of the  
everybody; and  
was believed that  
was the Lord of  
asonable. Every  
as mad about her,  
s from which she  
vonders were told  
, and could work  
spoken about—  
the blessed Santa  
ate of Impossible  
er who sought for

; another said that Inquisitors  
and blood, and that she had  
er own beauty. Men talked  
use, neither then nor later,  
w what really had happened.  
7 did happen, Señor, was

chief Inquisitor went into the  
ata that he might reason her  
And, being come into her  
long and lofty chamber that  
into, Señor, not one of the  
he stopped short in amaze-  
before him, drawn with char-

[ 18 ]

of that wicked laughter  
amber—and the ship had  
data was out of her prison

añor, who had seen this  
mediately lost all his senses  
n and was put into a mad-  
ath gave peace to him, he  
autiful woman in a great  
igh stone walls and across  
for the Mulata, nothing  
of her. But it was gen-  
er master the devil had  
wn.

[ 20 ]

t the vow was made for: and  
of whom I now am speaking  
myself, and most uncomfort-  
d with an unfulfilled vow on  
d had to take some of the  
herwise would have spent  
en among the angels in order  
dead what he had promised  
he most certainly ought to  
e still was alive.

his gentleman who so badly  
r, Señor, was Don Tristan de  
was a humble but honorable  
t who came from the Fili-

laden almost to sinking w  
and gold.

With Don Tristan, who  
came his son to help him  
and this son was named T  
most worthy young gentle  
the management of merca  
in their purses but a lig  
merce at its beginning wa  
they took for their hom  
little street so poor and so  
had taken the trouble to  
the very street that ever  
been called the Alley of  
cause of what happened  
Tristan's unfulfilled vo

[ 23 ]

the bad season, and the revelation that all in a moment the legs of him fairly were inside. Then it was that Don Quixote, in great trouble because of his madness, made the vow that I have told you. He made it to the Virgin of Guadalupe; and he vowed to save his son alive to him, and would walk on his bare feet to her Sanctuary, and that in the Sanctuary he would make his confession to the deep depths of his soul. The Virgin, being full of love and pleased to listen to the prayer and to believe the vow that

[ 24 ]

two—saying to himself that he would not be in any hurry, and then he put it off for another day, and in that way—because he was for keeping his vow—his old feet at dread of the cold earth under them, came in his old thin legs, rheumatism—the time when the Blessed Virgin did not

But his soul was not so. Señor—and it could not be playing fast and loose with the whole matter before



carry him all that distance—  
of him. And so the upshot  
Archbishop, being an easy-  
good-natured gentleman,  
stan from his vow.

or, is a vow—and even an  
cast one loose from it; and  
ut on this occasion, and in a  
e Blessed Virgin, while never  
does not let the grass grow  
n her anger justly is aroused.  
s after Don Tristan had re-  
tion—to which, as the event

[ 26 ]

cing  
ce—  
shot  
sy-  
an,

n  
1

mule had stopped short  
clasped his hand with  
icy coldness; then he  
in a dismal voice, rushed  
for his soul's saving he  
that he had made to he  
knowledge had come to  
were not accomplished  
the whole of Eternity  
ing thus explained ma  
did Don Tristan have  
did he even look backw  
slowly and painfully on  
Our Lady's shrine.

around him, lying on his bed  
is death-white cold hands  
ast on the black pall covering  
death-white face the very look  
he went to the keeping of his  
herefore the Archbishop was  
and a cold shuddering, and  
in the head of him; and  
nd all who were with him—  
ey were in the presence of a  
fell to their knees in wonder-  
had happened, and together  
ace of Don Tristan's soul.

Señor, the Archbishop and  
did not pray hard enough; or,

[ 28 ]

encounter as he marched s  
Therefore everybody who  
hurried to move away from  
had it quite to himself in it  
which reason, as I have m  
of the Dead Man became it

I have been told by my  
Señor, and also by several  
persons, that Don Tristan—  
three hundred years have pa  
of him—has not entirely g  
ings. Certainly, for myse  
that it would be judicious  
Callejón del Muerto at mid

ing of him was a very bad  
eming, and a Jew, and many  
he ought not to have been,  
ight in the way to pass the  
y—his wickednesses being so  
me would have been wasted  
him of them in Purgatory—  
orments that the devil his  
rive. He was a very agree-  
man, of a cheerful and oblig-  
oth witty and interesting in  
which reason the Viceroy  
g for his company and had  
Palace to the banquets and

<sup>1</sup> See Note II.

the time of Don Ma  
the fourth Viceroy  
mained in favor—  
Cathedral, desiring  
del Perdon, offered  
painters of Mexico  
tiful picture of O  
picture was to be p  
altar and to be th  
thereupon, all the  
only Peyrens, ente  
with a reverent and  
it was, Señor, tha  
wickedness that wa  
blasphemies. At a

nt information of that evil  
erances was carried to the  
at that time was the vener-  
le Montúfar—and in another  
himself lodged behind iron  
he Inquisition: that blessed  
teousness, for the comforting  
t then was proving its use-  
g down the weeds of heresy  
zeal.

ncredible hard-heartedness,  
ts nor the pleadings of the  
[oly Office could stir Peyrens

[ 32 ]

that the Familiars of the I  
tempers entirely—and w  
counts with Peyrens by  
ness out of him with heav

As it happened, Señor,  
for such wholesome purify  
minent: because at that ti  
were being made for the  
that ever was celebrated in  
City was on tiptoe of joyf  
Therefore everybody was l  
a most pleased interest to s  
stiff-necked painter—prop  
coat with a red cross on t

[ 33 ]



he lay sleeping on his pallet  
e Inquisition, Peyrens was  
y he knew not how; and as  
ound in his nose a smell so  
e thought that he still was  
se dreaming it: and for him  
ught was quite reasonable,  
was the pure fragrance of  
, of course, human noses are  
at filled the room. Then,  
llet wondering, a shimmering  
ow softly in the darkness;  
nstantly grew stronger and

his hard heart melted  
by that sweet voice, ac-  
cured by that loving  
pallet and knelt before  
a deep earnestness: 're-  
verence and I love th  
me and with all my so  
a serene strange happin  
fully—and when his be  
resplendent presence wa  
still remained the heav  
brighter than any sunl  
perfume that was swee  
lilies; and while he pond

[ 3

...ant to set his wits to work  
...y which he could obey her  
...rate, his wits did work so  
...he spoke he saw his way out  
...d in an instant—all a-thrill  
...ss to do Our Lady's bidding,  
...he splendor of his vision of  
...to painting the portrait of  
...n eyes had seen her in her  
...door of his cell.

...ng, Señor—working by the  
...was brighter than any sun-  
...his happy nose the heaven  
...ited his soul with the sweet-  
...ted as one who painted in a  
... And when the morning

[ 36 ]

The Archbishop and Cathedral, being brought before the image; and when adoring it they were compelled to declare that of it had earned both prize. Therefore Pey and most richly rewarded door was taken from the Altar del Perdon it; and what was best safe the soul of him Archbishop formally c

[

all that was known about  
name was Don Lope de A  
that—for all that he lived  
mean a street in so mean a  
—he was a rich merchant,  
from Spain.

Into his poor little house  
much as the tip of his nose,  
there in great mystery. In  
he had not even one servant  
bought his own victuals and  
his own hands. Always h  
to the teeth [*armado hasta l*  
went abroad. Under his m  
suit of armor, and in his belt

e Sacrament. Some said that  
t windows of his house, in  
hey had heard the sound of  
s he made penance for his

ss of the darkest of nights—  
no moon, and especially when  
g rain was falling—he would  
out from his house in all his  
aling away in the direction of  
Mixcalco. He would disap-  
adows, and not come back  
night had passed. Then he  
in his shut house, counting  
a long while that would go

[ 40 ]



## EL CALLEJÓN



pray.

The life of that man Señor, that many wished nouncing him to justice; came of its own accord, mystery still! On a mor bors saw the Armed One hanging dead from his own No one knew what to thin that he had hung himself denouncement of his crime and that justice would have When the Alcalde came, his house, a very great found; and, also, were fo

[ 41 ]



a caballero of the Order  
say that he wore also the  
and the colonel of the  
Villas. He was of a  
ostentatious and arrogant  
dilatatory and apathetic to  
So great were his riches t  
self knew the sum of the  
stand when I tell you the  
state—it was the entry in  
1716 of the new Viceroy, t  
—pearls to the value of 1  
were used in the mere tri

Being of an age to take

<sup>1</sup> See Note

was, but possessed of a  
that made her do more  
usually by young ladies;  
le house, and a blood  
s: for which reason the  
time was Don Juan de  
Casafuerte—was much  
affair.

this so notoriously lazy  
all go upon wheels,  
ara set herself—as was  
g with any matter of  
g about it very serious-  
4]

hard in both directions, a  
direction make up her mi

While matters were in  
—Don Juan furiously in  
and Doña Sara thinking  
of hers about being tem  
Don Juan—something  
a new turn to the whol  
that happened was that t  
a great friend of Don Juar  
mentioned, was a kinsma  
much interested in all th  
—appointed Don Juan to

[ 45 ]

le on it, for a number  
of the making of this  
Consulado; and, nat-  
of the Consulado was  
an had been his pred-  
o let the making of it

at there came into the  
Sara a notable project  
on Juan's lazy apathy  
of him; or whether, at  
—over and above the  
own in his furious love  
]

the work  
a number  
g of this  
nd, nat-  
do was  
pred-  
of it

the  
iect  
hy  
at  
e

Aduana within six  
day! And Don Juan  
in love with Doña Sar  
that she gave him h  
it; and he—who neve  
of work in all his life  
he would do the alr  
work that she had set  
Aduana should be fi  
six months from that

And then all the C  
for that matter, Don  
fire and the force and  
with which he set l

time nor the turn of a hair  
in every single instant that  
grew. And the upshot of all  
accomplished just what he  
soul up he would accomplish  
months that Doña Sara  
his work in, he did do it—  
time to spare. Three full  
of his six months was en-  
finished to the very least  
detail; and Don Juan—  
triumphant fulfilment of  
impossible condition—can  
perfectly completed was

[ 49 ]

arrived here, he took  
dwelling in the quar-  
very street that now  
Burned Woman be-  
happened there; and  
by some other name  
ing I do not know w

Doña Beatrice was  
full moon and the best  
and she was more virt-  
ful; and she was just t-  
fore all the young ge-  
mediately fell in lov-  
numbers of the richest  
their parents, or other

the dread that so violent  
a coarse and carnal  
of such a nature, his  
from his beblindment  
her, and was not—as  
pure love of soul for  
pained by his being  
for which there was no  
seriously, and even more  
young men.

Therefore Doña Bea  
ing and a great deal of  
—made her mind up to  
that in that way she



rength  
nel an  
Santa  
h her  
rfully  
er to  
l her  
t live  
ssage  
t he  
t her  
clear  
ver-  
nd.  
did

the sight in them to s  
his testing; and, also,  
angels the inconvenie  
and then she fanned a  
brazier until the purr  
that the coals were  
then, Señor, she plu  
down into the very h  
And it was at that sam  
Beatrice, of course, o  
part of the matter—  
Burned Woman got i

Being managed und  
the approval of Santa

that dis-  
shudder  
dreamed  
re, with  
rtín im-  
thence-  
ceasing  
ve her,  
re love  
  
conduct  
ed that  
yed.

on the corner of h  
on which he saw th  
hope to him, this  
that is there still.

The house with t  
stands at the corn  
Verde—the street,  
and the Calle de Mi  
in the days when I  
Now it is old and  
once stood in the n  
But there is an exc

1-  
ir  
n  
  
g  
—  
ss  
ng  
ny  
he  
ful  
p-  
in  
t





LA

use to him that with one  
of waiting his wits would  
a day of days, when the  
shining and all the birds  
ings together, Don Alvaro  
e railing of Doña María's  
bright green cross!

at, Señor, things went fast  
espectable intervention of  
he friend of Don Alvaro,  
ne friend of Doña María's  
iculties were cleared away  
a fortnight after the green  
ne railing of Doña María's  
ight seemed an endless

[ 62 ]

was his housekeeper, pretty  
a house—it is gone now,  
the street that is called the  
into Domingo. And he said  
th certainly did live in a  
las Rejas de la Balvanera—  
had seen the house, and had  
wife and the pincers cut on  
above the door. Therefore  
, that my grandfather was  
th these people, and that

secular, Señor, not belong-

See Note V.

[ 64 ]

blacksmith that he wanted to  
it. Therefore he got up very  
early and went to his com-  
panion to ask him what was  
the journey that had to be taken  
and who those strange blacks  
who had beaten his meritorious  
he was come to the house  
while before the door was  
at last it did open, there was  
asleep—and his compadre  
not going on any journey, and  
why he had not sent his mule  
then, as he got wider awake,

[ 66 ]

as an agreeable memento of the  
was very pleased with what he  
unfortunately, this knight also  
with him the Moor's armor—  
bronze, and so curiously and so  
ought that it evidently had been  
, and which was farther charged  
ss because it had been worn by  
then, still more unfortunately,  
o have the armor purified by  
ls to be exorcised out of it by a  
t. Therefore, of course, the  
in the armor—ready to make  
er they got the chance.

de Marcadante came to be the

[ 70 ]



ness; and that the stage  
that the great chain was  
Gil was gone! And the  
horror of the jailer that  
mad of it—the empty  
walk up and down the cell.

After that time Don C  
was he heard of, again  
earth, when the time  
at the auto de fé, he  
effigy. However—as th  
about the place to whic  
him—everybody was we  
his proper personal burn

[ 73 ]

of it the two-headed eagle  
other side of it a calvar  
top of it, for its hangin  
supporting a cross-bar in  
Then it was hung in th  
convent; and the Prior,  
with him, were very mu  
worthy Prior, and those  
ers, were not pleased fo  
the curses and the devils  
and their chance to do  
come!

On a night of blackne  
ing whatever, the whol

stair.

Then the Seño  
that the bell was  
self not knowing  
down from the be  
up and take cha  
the Señor Cura,  
hands, did come  
hisopo with him,  
with holy water—  
as he could see  
tangle, the best t  
his doing it, of co  
that he could h

FISCAL.

Being a very painstaking man, he went at his work with that for more than a year. First he read all that was to be said about bells in all the law books, the *Siete Partidas* of Alfonso X, then he read all that was to be said in such law books of the kind accessible to him; the information so obtained he popularized the facts of the case for consideration and approval of his opinion upon them. His report came before the Consejo, and his opinion from beginning to end.

o good Christians.

, being possessed of a devil,  
ngue torn out: so that never  
re to ring of its lone devilish  
f human souls.

1, being dangerous to good  
be banished from the Spanish  
Indies, and forever should  
and exiled over seas.

wise sentence was executed.  
d bell was taken down from  
ttle convent, and its wicked  
ut of it; then it was carried  
h insults to the coast; then

[ 80 ]

than a century ago—became  
soon as that most energetic  
he wanted to know in a ho-  
posed to let anything or any-  
ness—why a bell that needed  
it to make it serviceable was  
ployed. For some time no-  
anything more about the be-  
was a curse upon it; and th-  
satisfy him, because curses  
much in his very practical r-  
a very old clerk in the Secret-  
bell's true story; and proved  
bringing out from deep in

[ 81 ]

the time of the Viceroy Don  
—and among his repairings  
of the Palace clock. Now  
does not need a tongue in  
with hammers from the out-  
side, whose wits were of an  
kind in a moment that by em-  
a clock-bell he could make  
without traversing the king's  
that was what immediately  
and that was how the Palace  
foisted upon it this accursed

bell in the place of it and  
down. What was done  
the bell was melted, Señor.  
I have been told by an  
acquaintance that nothing  
because, as he very poorly  
when the bell was melted  
sour in the furnace and re

If that is true, Señor, if  
those devils in the bell  
from the Moor and from  
armor and from Don Gil  
had some strength for wickedness  
even in their old age.

[ 83 ]



o had this strange thing happen  
street, was named Lanza; but he  
everybody Lanchitas—according  
of giving such endearing dimin-  
names of those whom we love.  
be loved, this excellent Padre  
ause he himself loved every-  
y gave to all in sickness or in  
ng aid. Confessing to him was  
ad his absolution was worth  
e it was given always with the  
e good God. My own grand-  
n well, Señor, having known a  
seen him when he was a boy.

<sup>1</sup> See Note VII.

WHEN HE WAS NEARLY COLLAPSED  
friend—and glad to get the  
rain and the cold—he was  
woman plucking at his wet  
to him. And the old woman  
God's mercy to come quick  
dying man. Now that is a  
priest may not refuse; but  
joining them would inconvenience  
who could not play at their  
without him, he asked the woman  
not go to the parish priest of the  
the dying man was. And  
answered him that only to him  
man confess; and she begged  
God's mercy to hurry with

had viceroys, instead of the  
Írrio; and it has no windows—  
or for the entering of carriages at  
and a small door in the middle of  
small door at the other end. A  
s charcoal, Señor, lives there now.  
e middle door that the woman  
Lanchitas. The door was not  
at a touch she pushed it open  
nt together—and the first thing  
e noticed when he was come  
oorway was a very bad smell.  
of smell, Señor, that is found in  
es of which all the doors and

room.

That he might see he  
confess, Padre Lanchita  
his hand and went to the  
pulled aside the ragged  
that covered him; and  
with a very cold qualm i  
to the woman: "This man  
cannot confess! And he  
been dead for a very lon  
was true, Señor—for wh  
and bony head, with ye  
over it, having shut eyes  
the two hands which res  
man's breast were no mo

[ 87 ]

had a rusty note in it the  
and after that, of course, there  
he Padre to do but to listen  
l.

Señor, being told under the  
of course remained always  
was known, later; that he  
which had happened a good  
s back—as the Padre knew  
great reader of books of his-  
e put himself into the very  
atters and made the terrible  
l committed a part of them;  
ed by telling that in that  
ad been killed in a brawl sud-

it the  
, there  
listen

er the  
always  
at he  
good  
knew  
of his-  
very  
terrible  
them;  
that  
sud-



come back again out  
sins and to be shriven  
the Padre did heark  
confession of his sin  
them, this one chan  
given him would b  
back he would go fo  
of hell.

Therefore the Pac  
time, that the man  
fever—let him talk on  
story of his frightfu  
shrive him, to quiet

though the still open door into  
o sooner had he come there  
osed behind him sharply, as  
on the inside had pushed  
r to shut it fast.

at he had expected to find the  
ng for him; and he looked  
rywhere, desiring to tell her  
nd for him when the man's  
at he might return and hear  
real confession, and really  
ins. But the old woman was  
aking that she must have  
the darkness into the house,  
door lightly, and then loudly;

[ 90 ]



He had walked so fast  
wet with sweat when he  
to dry it he put his hand  
handkerchief; but his hand  
his pocket—and then he  
have dropped it in the  
man lay. It was not  
kerchief, Señor, but one  
—having the letters  
worked upon it, with a  
that had been made for  
acquaintance in a conver  
almoner; and so, as he  
it, he sent his friend's se  
to get it back again. A

ave Padre Lanchitas his true  
the house—because of some  
atters—had stood locked fast  
much as a lifetime; and he  
re Lanchitas must be mixing  
some other house—which  
ce all that had happened had  
dark. But the Padre, on his  
t he had made no mistake in  
ney both got a little warm in  
and they ended by agreeing—  
it come to a sure settlement  
old house, and the notary to

[ 92 ]

Lanchitas would not a proof against him, that the notary, smiling at him, picked out the dust got the key into it and rusty bolt of the lock—inside.

Coming from the br dusky place—lighted o and the door but part w loose on its old hinges could see at first nothing room was empty and find, though—and the

[ 9 ]

very. By that time his eyes  
tomed to the shadows; and so  
ne corner—lying on the floor  
re the man had lain whose  
l taken—a glint of something  
ñor, it was his very own hand-  
had lost!

gh to satisfy even the notary;  
ore was to be done there they  
dly, from that bad dark place  
e. As for Padre Lanchitas,  
mazed and daunted—know-  
rrible truth that he had con-

telling you—that appeared  
at noonday, and was seen  
altogether out of the or-  
n the least a dead person,  
ore his own flesh and bones  
er and was alive in them;  
was walking and talking  
ayor of this City of Mexico  
e moment that he also was  
g in a most remote and  
t of the world. Therefore—  
ng his own flesh and bones  
and being alive in them—  
he was a spectre: because it

e Note VIII.

[ 96 ]

every particular all that  
is strictly true.

Because it began in  
the same time, it is no  
Señor, which end of the  
of it; but the beginning  
being the day that I had  
the sentries on guard at  
Palace—and also the day  
happened to be walking  
Mayor—of a sudden a  
sentry pacing his beat  
of the Palace quite  
[

at belonging to any regiment  
ered here: being, in fact—as  
ne of the sentries who had  
inas—the uniform worn in  
ce Guard. He was a man  
outs; well set up and sturdy;  
sured carriage—even in his  
bemazement—of an old  
en much campaigning, and  
re of himself through any  
he might happen to land.  
—when the time came for  
mself—went with a devil-  
it that showed him to be a

[ 98 ]

answer—speaking with  
not in the least ruffled  
ness with him—that he  
that he came from the  
he was doing was his  
come to it: because he  
stand sentry that mor  
nor's Palace—and alth  
Governor's Palace bef  
posted it certainly w  
and that he therefore  
he could do. And to t  
ments he added—quite  
ferring to an ordinary  
terest—that the Govern

[



ok into. Therefore before the  
that time was the good Don  
-Gil Pérez was brought in a  
Viceroy he told over again  
ory, in just the same cool  
ast the same words.

the Viceroy put a great many  
him; and to those questions  
ers—or said plainly that he  
y answers—with the assured  
er who would not lightly suf-  
doubted even by a Viceroy;  
dy, in dealing with persons  
e, to make good his sayings  
ith his sword.

[ 100 ]

viceroy  
fore the  
od Don  
ht in a  
r again  
ne cool

t many  
estions  
hat he  
assured  
ly suf-  
iceroy;  
persons  
ayings

Palace in Manila to  
the Viceroy's Palace  
Gil Pérez was at a s  
thing had happened,  
than Don Luis him  
could be sure of wa  
because, certainly, o  
had been in Manila; a  
he was in the City o  
the Viceroy could s  
eyes. As to the ev  
he knew that on th  
Governor of the Fil  
murderously split op  
in the Molucca Islan

his ease before the viceroy:  
7 planted, and his right hand  
s right arm akimbo—and so  
ver might happen to be the

one thing of which anybody  
re in this amazing matter—  
course, everybody was sure—  
was at both the bottom and  
also, there seemed to be very  
believing that Gil Pérez was in  
h with the devil than any  
ven though he were an old  
much in the way of Chris-

[ 102 ]

all as it came along to him  
disturbed. He said cheer  
in the course of his sojourn  
in much worse places;  
having a good roof over  
fair rations, and instead  
of being only to sit at his ease  
—he really was getting  
as much of clear comfort  
as a right to expect would  
be over, in his dealings with  
the Holy Office his conduct  
stuck firmly to his assent  
that the devil might have had

[ 103

nience of Gil Pérez without  
t in the matter; and so it  
fair—in the face of his pro-  
much annoyed as anybody  
evil had done with him—to  
me-covered sanbenito, and  
be burned for a sorcerer at  
é. Therefore the Familiars  
kept on putting their heads  
ng and puzzling as to what  
h him; and Gil Pérez kept  
in his cell in Santo Domingo  
is went on and on.

[ 104 ]

one of the military office  
the Filipinas in the g  
Acapulco to the City  
conducta, recognized G  
that he laid eyes on him  
that he had seen him-  
before the galleon's sailin  
with the Palace Guard.  
settled beyond all doubt  
been brought by the dev  
City of Mexico; and, a  
since only the devil cou  
put the knowledge of th  
Don Gómez into his h



E LOS PARADOS



del Cardonal, Conde de V  
was a handsome gentleman  
mills in Puebla of the Ang  
hacienda, and was so rich  
business of two old notar

And these two posted 1  
in the street in which wa  
—one at the corner of th  
other at the corner of the  
arina—that they might 1  
came forth from her house  
see them waiting to get  
know that they loved he  
custom then, Señor, as i  
way all of our polite you

[ 109 ]



p sometimes, and they could  
their watch for her—and in  
opened that neither of them  
s dead and gone. Therefore  
ding on their parade quite as  
adfastly to their corners day  
onth after month, and year  
although, after a while, they  
stood at their posts—just as  
Doña María still were alive.  
c corners, they have remained  
7.

, that once in broad daylight  
those honest waiting skeletons.

[ 110 ]



HOME OF

viceroys were here who were  
g of Spain.

there lived in this fine house  
the Calle de Mesones and what  
een called the Calle de la Joya  
orthwest corner, Señor, and a  
on the lower floor—a very  
rchant: who was named Don  
z de Bobadilla, and who was  
some man, and gentle-man-  
nes given to fits of rage. He  
a very rich and a very beauti-  
s named Doña Ysabel de la  
and she was the daughter of  
rrealeal. This lady was of an

[ 112 ]

where he was sitting, was his office of affairs rooms where the bisc that letter he was bid his wife's doings wit José Raul de Lara, the—who was a forlorn not at all deserving c Don Alonso did watch watching was a very te

He pretended, Señor portant affair with t keep him at the Palace and so went his way fr evening—but went no paces from his own de

[ :

agger. What he found—and  
gry that he fell into one of his  
of rage over it—was the  
g on the wrist of his wife a  
elet. When they saw him,  
s at once went white—and  
ined white always: because  
re the blood could come back  
the two of them with his  
were white in death! Then  
what gave to this street the  
t of the Jewel. From Doña  
wrenched loose the bracelet,  
house he pinned it fast with  
to the door.

[ 114 ]

strict order of the Franciscan  
foot—and it was in the con  
inos, over there at the wester  
meda, that he ended his day

y so great an impropriety;  
that a greater blame attached  
to her uncle, for punishing her—  
in which she deserved punishment  
and inheritance depend upon so  
odious a condition; and some  
of the greatest blame of all rested  
on him because he did not forbid what  
she planned to—and that did  
not place the Plaza Mayor directly in  
the way, and so beneath his very

Señor, I think that the  
uncle bore more blame than any-  
one else, and was free to make her own

[ 116 ]

At that time there l  
ever since that time has  
of the Machincuepa a  
noble Spanish gentleman  
Mendo Quiroga y Saure  
Marqués del Valle Salad  
was neither rich nor n  
good blood: having bee  
known father and born  
and having in his youn  
out of Spain as a com  
fortune on the sea. V  
sea was a matter that  
tongue from talking ab  
but it was known ge

[ 11



himself in the world lonely  
—never having perceived  
marrying—he had no wife  
children whose duty it was  
needs. Therefore—his brother  
that time dying, and leaving  
hind him—he brought from  
brother's daughter, whom  
of his magnificent house  
confided himself in his influence.  
And, that she might be rewarded  
him, he heaped upon her even  
and splendor that his father  
procure.

[ 119 ]

greatest lady at the viceroy's  
of a jealous and rancorous  
very charitable, and excessive-  
pride was beyond all words.  
The young men in the City im-  
love with her; and she won  
of the most eminent clerics  
of the very greatest nobles  
nice was her sense of her own  
in the privacy of her own  
conduct at all times was marked  
elegance; and in public she  
with a grave stateliness that  
resembled a queen.

[ 120 ]

and never, by any  
give him one single  
As was most natur  
the way that Doña  
in the inside of him  
he would pay her fo  
end he did pay he  
when, on a day,  
called to go to hea  
his will.

Doña Paz listene  
with the greatest s  
reading got to the  
Mendo uniformly s  
—which somewhat  
words directed th

Paz, my beloved niece,  
my possessions; but only  
y precisely with the con-  
upon her. And the con-  
upon her is this: That,  
richest ball dress, and  
nificent jewels, she shall  
to the Plaza Mayor at  
eing come to the Plaza  
to the very middle of it;  
e very middle of it, she  
o the ground; and that  
all make the turn which

And this condit  
niece Paz that, i  
of it, she may t  
with which her c  
years.”

Well, Señor, y  
that most proud  
was in when she l  
her riches would  
ing her mind up  
quite impossible.  
say to herself tha  
win her inherita  
with, in no more  
and always—bei

the Plaza Mayor; and the crowd making way for her of it—where her servants for her; and there, as the twelve—complying precisely condition—Doña Paz brought ground; and then, so brought turn which among the Mexico is called a machine Paz win for herself Don dollars: and so did come in bitterness of shame that should come into it—in business with which her crying years!

[ 125 ]

the days when he was al-  
however, matters are les-  
father long ago told me  
on nights of storm, he ha  
uttering his wicked caws  
the thunderclaps; and a  
gador of my acquaintance  
for it that he has heard th  
if they still go on it must  
that gives voice to them;  
ravens are very long-lived  
that they live—and that  
since these matters hap  
than the whole of three l

[ 127

with his fingers, he then  
were a beggar—and a  
Over his jerkin and  
capellar that wrapped  
his heels loosely; an  
worn by him through  
was shabby beyond  
stained with stains of  
greasy and soiled.  
upon his breast, he was  
that the King had  
that cross, as you know  
much of a caballero and  
ous other ways the evil  
itself. He never was  
fun openly of all his



was known that the  
Rodrigo had beaten  
drawn blood from it;  
the master of both of  
dreadful act of sacri  
suddenly home to him  
That was the very pro  
were they seen again

Naturally, Señor,  
clined to live in a ho  
such shocking doings.  
in the adjoining ho  
that was on the nei  
from them. And so,  
on, all of those house

n, between the next thunder-  
d the raven caw twelve times.  
known that the raven nightly  
on the parapet of the bridge  
t street; and that, when his  
ight was ended, he habitually  
e balcony of Don Rodrigo's  
on the balcony he found Don  
ow skeleton, and over the  
dirty old capellar—ready and  
n. Don Rodrigo's skeleton  
g quite at its ease on the  
railing of the balcony would  
aven; and with his dry-bone

[ 132 ]

and these disagreeable :  
possible; and it is most  
since the street got its n  
that they really must ha  
they must have contin  
time.

As I have mentioned  
cargador—who is a most  
ful person—declares tha  
nights he himself has he  
when the Palace clock  
strokes; and from that it  
raven is to be met wi  
Cuervo even now.

[ 13 ]

gh the streets like a blazing  
g forth from her nostrils  
and flames: because the  
hile a dangerous animal to  
s no harm whatever—and  
mful as she can be!

g quietly along the quiet  
; when she is not running,  
er lost children—she seems  
, only odd looking because  
oat and the white reboso  
d is covered, and anybody

ee Note IX.

[ 134 ]

tinued for a long time.  
began to prick her about  
children; but whether  
spoke to her, or that s  
tioned her in the matte  
it is certain that beca  
began to go through the  
weeping and wailing.  
said that from night ti  
wailing woman in the s  
being in terror of her, n  
at midnight; but none c  
could be seen only when  
and she was alone.

[ 13

would vanish instantly and  
and the watchman would feel  
his senses had gone from him,  
like as a dead man. This hap-  
pens to many watchmen, who  
obey to their officers; but their  
they do not believe what they told. But  
one night, that an officer of the  
went by the lonely street beside  
Santa Anita. And there he  
was wearing a white reboso and  
and to her he began to make  
overtures, saying: "Throw off your  
veil and let me see your pretty face!"  
She uncovered her face—and

[ 136 ]

moment by different pec  
apart: one seeing her  
atrium of the Cathedral  
Arcos de San Cosme; and  
Salto del Agua, over by  
More than that, in one sin  
seen in Monterey and in Oa  
—the whole width and ler  
—and whoever speaks w  
cities, as here in Mexico,  
fright. Also, she is seen at  
Once some travellers cor  
road met with her, and as

[ 137 ]

sound of her running feet,  
and especially in nights of  
Señor, have heard the run-  
nd her wailings; but I never  
od forbid that I ever shall!



Viceroy's action in enriching his  
ost. "Odious gossip" was aroused;  
e of a popular uprising; an appeal—  
h bribes to assure its arrival at the  
to the King. "But the springs put  
ceroy must have been very powerful  
than the money sent by the Audiencia  
confirmed Don Juan in the enjoy-  
sion."

thus rested, an incidental scandal  
to it. By the fleet from Spain came  
cel de Velasco: a lady of good birth,  
e widow of a naval officer, reduced  
and by other misfortunes to poverty.  
ys she had been a beauty at Court,  
arqués de Cadereita had known her  
to her; wherefore she had come to  
Viceregal protection. Housing her  
g out of the question, the Viceroy

[ 142 ]

Audiencia,  
rotest was  
ching his  
aroused;  
appeal—  
l at the  
ngs put  
powerful  
liencia  
enjoy-

undal  
ame  
irth,  
ced  
ty.  
rt,  
er  
o  
r



HOUSE O

corded—was signed by one  
Pereira: who, as Señor Obreg  
a Judge of the criminal cou  
(*no era solamente un Alcalde  
criminal*) because he made  
Doña Mariana as the price o  
It would seem that Doña  
fered terms; and in so grat  
content to wait upon the A  
complete ratification by  
Pending such liquidation o  
carried to Don Juan in priso  
tions in progress to procure  
he procured it for himself, o  
Going straight to his own  
Alcalde—and incontinently

That one killing that Do  
did commit—out of which,

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they were elective. Certainly, on a  
ber, 1641, precisely as described in the  
n Manuel was found hanging dead on  
front of the Capilla de la Espiración.  
concludes the historical portion of his  
e words: "The Oidores, whose orders  
to suppose brought about that dark  
it to the angels—but there history  
begins."

the course of my readings—I cannot  
—I have come upon the seriously  
that Don Juan Manuel practically  
at the favors which he received from  
his payment for putting politically  
s out of the way. This specious ex-  
account for his traditional many mur-  
in accord with probability. Aside  
at bravos rarely are men of rank and  
of murders traceable to political mo-  
Viceregal term of the Marqués de

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DOORWAY, HOUSE (

of prudence, to forestall by his own charge that might be brought against him," on September 10, Colomé de Ledesma, Gobernador de la result of his confession—instead of the absolution that he obviously expected—he was arrested and cast into prison. On September 14th, he was examined on questions propounded to him, he answered: That he had been born in Ant-fero Peyrens and of Constanza Lira was not of Jewish descent; that none had been dealt with by the Inquisition; that in manhood he had gone to Lisbon and there the Court then was seated, to pursue his profession as a painter; that he had come to the suite of the Viceroy, in the hope of better fortunes. In regard to the charges

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mitted to the test of torture." Till  
December 1st—when Peyrens "s  
of the rack and swallowed three  
into his mouth by a linen rag,"  
enlarging his previous declaratio  
the game—he having, in the jarg  
"conquered his torment"—the  
him then should have ended. I  
on his case ("The Inquisition  
pendencies," p. 198), writes: "I  
earned his dismissal, but on D  
condemned to pay the costs of  
security that he would not leave th  
have painted a picture of Our L  
altar-piece for the church. He  
duly hung in the Cathedral."

I have not found—seemingly,  
record of the actual painting

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it and to me pleasing, and that  
he is painting this altar-piece he  
under penalty of being punished  
disobedient to the mandates of  
admonish and command the said  
from this time forth he shall not  
lose for the speaking of which he  
shall he question any matters  
of catholic faith under penalty of being  
and in addition I condemn him  
in this trial, and this is my definitive  
and I pronounce and order it in  
El D<sup>or</sup> Estevan de Portillo

fourth of december of the year one  
thousand and sixty eight was given  
the definitive sentence of the above  
doctor doctor barbosa (*sic*) provisor  
of the Archbishopric of Mexico in the  
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of the ex-Aduana—the building custom-house—still may be read in the inscription that sets forth the name of the builder, García Somera y Acuña, the man who furiously toiled:

Siendo prior del Consulado el coronel  
de Celis, caballero del Orden de  
Garza de Alvarado del mismo Orden  
Serafin Chacon, se acabó la fábrica de la  
Aduana en 28 de Junio de 1731.

## NOTE I LEGEND OF THE CALLE DE LA

SEÑOR ARELLANO has documented the origin of the Green Cross by adding to his story the following note: "Some years

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lasted less than seven years. The  
now shabby house whereon the cross  
at anciently was a dignified quarter  
the niche for a saint, vacant now,  
one of the characteristics of the old  
people of condition lived. The cross  
her house in the City is ornamented

## NOTE V

### OF THE MUJER HERRADA

legend has for its foundation an  
al: that—being too notorious to be  
purpose was given to the public in a  
ay. Certainly, the story seems to  
shape by the clerics—the class most  
eking such open abuses—with the

[ 150 ]

them. Thence he  
to arouse her th  
found that she wa  
more closely, the  
to her feet the fo  
divine justice th  
blacks were dem  
and not knowing  
so terrible, they  
Dr. Don Francis  
Santa Catarina; a  
On their return  
Father José Vida  
him a Carmelite  
[By whom summ  
gether examining  
bit in her mouth  
are not mention

...esus, wherein he continued, greatly  
ected, until his death at the age of

He referred always to this case

A memoir of Father José Vidal,  
virtues and for his preaching, was  
r Juan Antonio de Oviedo, of the  
, and was printed in the College of  
the year 1752. In that memoir,  
, this case is mentioned; a record of  
ound among the papers of Father  
adds that he himself heard the case  
enten sermon preached by a Jesuit  
ch of the Profesa in the year 1760.

writes: "In the Calle de las Rejas de  
casa de vecindad [tenement house]  
called the Casa del Pujabante: be-  
e and tenazos [farrier's knife and  
ed on the stone lintel of the doorway.  
e seen many times. It was said to  
in which the blacksmith lived, in

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NO. 7 PUERTA FALSA D

## LEGEND OF THE A

THIS legend affords an interesting growth. As told by Señor Olis of a church bell "in a little being possessed by a devil, ran without human aid; and for to have its tongue torn out Mexico. As told by Señor A with armor that was devil-possessed the devil-possessed Gil de M is recast into a cross wherein the and harmless; the cross is recast the loosed devils have possession the story goes on as before Señor Juan de Dios Peza, the start with; and is charged s

[153]

ip the bandits commit all manner of gain the country folk rally to fight

Many of the bandits are killed, but the relentless. Swords and lances pass throughout injuring him. In the blaze of burn-the armor becomes white-hot, but he is a wise hermit counsels exorcism. With weapon the devil-leader is overcome and within the armor they find—nothing at folk-story fashion the narrative rambles of the escape and recapture of the a hundred times.” In the end, following hermit’s counsel, the armor is cast into then, being melted, is refounded—to the at of diabolical shrieks and groans of cross. A curious and distinctive feature is that the devils imprisoned in the cross

lip, the words "Salve Regina,"  
Rodrigo me fecit 1530." From  
its arrival in Mexico until the  
eighteenth century it reposed in  
of the Palace. There it was  
(1789-1794) the Conde de Re  
very energetic personage, to w  
was abhorrent, promptly was  
ance with his orders, it was l  
the central doorway of the P  
clock; and in that position it

<sup>1</sup> "La Cruz del Diablo," with o  
Becquer, all very well worth read  
in the accurate translation recent  
Bates and Katharine Lee Bates  
*Legends of Spain* (New York, Th  
in the original Spanish, with the  
and a vocabulary, in the collecti  
Dr. Everett Ward Olmsted und  
*and Poems by Gustavo Adolfo Bec*





HEAD MAN WAS CONFESSED

body in which was a living soul.

Aside from minor variants, two different versions of this legend are current. That which is in my text is the more popular. The one less known, has for its scene an old house at Olmedo—nearly a mile away from the city of Padre Lecuona, and in a far more ancient city. Concisely stated, the Calle de Olmedo is to this effect:

Brother Mendo, a worthy and kind man, is met one dark night in the street by a friar who asks him to come and hear a dying person. The friar wears the habit of his Order, and carries in his hands his rosary. He is led to a house where he finds within the house a very beautiful woman, clad in silks, whose arms are bound. Her death in a dying state is obvious, and the explanation is given. For answer, the man tells her that "This woman is about to die by violence."

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to the Mexican story, however serious historians in associating it of, an otherwise well-tragedy.

That Don Gómez Pérez Dasí Filipinas, did have his head buried of it, in the Molucca Islands, on the year 1593, and that on that of his so-painful ending was made are statements of natural and which equally rest upon authorities as appears from Señor Obregón's legend, that I here present in a

Guarded testimony in support of the marvel of the story is found in the of the period, *Sucesos de las Islas*, the learned Dr. Antonio de

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so, and the other a Spaniard named  
s—whose mission was to ask the  
paniards in repelling an invasion of  
eatened by the King of Siam. As  
e King to the Governor, the em-  
o beautiful elephants (*dos hermosos*  
re the first ever seen in Manila.”

ez promised readily the assistance  
the intention of using a pretended  
odia as a cloak for a real expedition  
as. To this end he assembled an  
of four galleys and of attendant  
which he embarked a considerable  
, along with the soldiers, certain  
nd venerable religious.” His prep-  
pleted, he sailed from Manila on  
A week later, the capitana galley,

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to that bad end as a just reward on various occasions he argued and disputed" with the Bishop in support of this view of the the Governor's deserved murder in Manila and in Mexico by the same man. In Manila the announcement was made every day of his killing there of the Convent of San Agustin] on the wall painted a crack that corresponded to the splitting of his skull." Of the legend that described in the legend, the terms: "It is worthy of deep regret that on the very same day on which took place the death of Gómez Pérez that tragedy was the work of Satan: who, making use of his own powers inclined to such agilities (*algunas semejantes agilidades*), caused the death of the Plaza Mayor of the City of M

[ 161 ]

si lector, dijeres, ser comento,  
mo me lo contaron te lo cuento."

## NOTE IX

### GENEALOGY OF LA LLORONA

is not, as all of the other legends are, of  
an origin: it is wholly Mexican—a direct  
primitive times. Seemingly without  
certainly without noting—the connection  
Aztec goddess and this the most widely  
all Mexican folk-stories, Señor Orozco y

e Nahuatl [Universal Creator] created  
man and a woman who were the pro-  
human race. . . . The woman was called

[ 162 ]

palace [clad in white:]. She is  
frightened (*asombraba*), and  
is evident from these citations  
stray from Aztec mythology  
goddess living on—her power  
potent—into modern times.

She does not belong especially  
The belief in her—once confined  
in, the region primitively and  
has become localized in many  
the country. This diffusion  
recognized characteristic of  
those who believe in them; and  
reasonably may be traced to the  
Conquistadores of strengthening  
ments by planting beside the  
Aztecs: who, under their Christian  
to—as to this day the so-called  
ico hold to—their old-time faith

[ 163

tragedy of Viceregal times. In-  
that for more than two hundred  
as been current in varying forms  
1, clad in white, who runs through  
y at midnight uttering wailings  
that whoever hears them swoons

Then follows the story: Luisa,  
is a woman of the people, very  
er, Don Muño de Montes Claros,

That he might make a marriage  
rank, he deserted her. Through  
se she saw him at his marriage

homeward and killed—with a  
o had left in her keeping—her  
eeping. Her white garments all  
lood, she left her dead children  
ough the streets of the City—  
of her sorrow and her sin. In the

[ 164 ]